All are types unmeet to be For a birthday's crown of seven. Not the radiance of the roses, Not the blessing of the bread, Not the breeze that ere day grows is Fresh for sails and swans, and closes Wings above the sun's grave spread, When the starshine on the snows is

Sweet as sleep on sorrow shed. Nothing sweetest, nothing best, Holds so good and sweet a treasure As the love wherewith once blest, Joy grows holy, grief takes rest.
Life, half tired with hours to measure,
Fills his eyes and lips and breast
With most light and breath of pleasure,

As the rapture unpolluted, As the passion undefiled, By whose force all pains heart-rooted Are transfigured and transmuted, Recompensed and reconciled, Through the imperial, undisputed, Present godhead of a child.

Brown eyes and fair bright head, Worth a worthier crown than this is, Worth a worthier crown than this is, Worth a worthier song instead, Sweet, grave, wise, round mouth, full fed With the joy of love, whose bliss is More than mortal wine and bread,

Little hands so glad of giving, Little heart so giad of love,
Little heart so giad of love,
Little soul so giad of living,
While the strong swift hours are weaving
Light with darkness woven above,
Time for mirth and time for grieving,
Plume of raven and plume of dove,

Lips whose words are sweet as kisses.

I can give you but a word
Warm with love therein for leaven,
But a song that falls unheard
Yet on ears of sense unstired
Whence you came the brightest bird,

Seven years since, of seven times seven. -A. C. Swinburne.

AN HOUR OF TERROR.

"If you please, ma'am," said Betsey, the hired help, presenting herself in the doorway with her arms dripping with hot soap-suds, and her calico skirts festooned about her spare form in a way which Worth never would have imagined, "there's an insane man in the

I had just settled myself comfortably down to my morning task of coloring a cluster of slender-stemmed blue harebells, which Donald had brought in, a trophy of his before-breakfast walk up the mountain. Baby was sweetly sleeping under the pink lace draperies of her crib. Tommy and little Donald were fishing for minnows in the meadow stream, and I was heartily congratulating myself upon the success of my idea of renting a mountain cottage, "far from the busy haunts of men," for the sultry summer months.

"Where," quoth I, to myself, as I glanced around the cool, little library, with its home-made hangings of butterfly-patterned chintz, its Japanese screens and the decorated china which I myself had arranged on impromptu shelves and brackets, "in all the dusty, heated city, will you find a nook like this, with the scent of giant pine-trees floating in at the casement, and the whistling of black-birds filling up the silence? I declare, it is enough to inspire any one! I could sey almost write a novel, or an epic, if it wasn't for baby, and the children, and my flower-painting, and the tarts, and syllabubs, and frozen custards, that

Betsey can't be got to comprehend!" Thus, lapped in Elysian dreams, and secure in my own estimation, Betsey's announcement came like a thunder-clap upon my hearing. I dropped my camel's-hair pencil, and sat gazing blankly upon her ghastly countenance.

"A-what?" I gasped. "An insane man, ma'am," said Bet-sey. "Leastways, that's what Deacon Gadsley shouted out, as he was a-gallopin' by on horseback to catch the down train with the mail-bag, hollerin' good and loud, as he's aware I ain't quick o' hearin'. 'Tell your missis,' says he, 'to call the children in-there's

an insane man in the barn,' says he."
"But, Betsey," cried I, involuntarily clutching at the baby's crib, "it can't

"That's what Deacon Gadsley said, ma'am, and I'll take my Bible oath to it," said Betsey, nodding her head, with a countenance expressive of entire conviction.

"Then, why didn't he come to our help?" I exclaimed, wringing my hands

"Don't know, ma'am," said Betsey, unless it was because the mail-train, like time and tide in the spelling-book,

waits for no man." "But what are we to do?" I almost sobbed, my courage and presence of mind nearly deserting me, as I pictured to myself the horrible vision of a crazy lunatic dancing about among the hatchets, scythe-blades and hay-cutters

in the barn. "Don't know, ma'am," said Betsey, viewing me with a sort of mild contempt, as one of the helpless city ladies who become powerless under the pres-ence of any sudden emergency, "unless you call in the boys, and lock the barn-doors just as quick as possible."

I looked appealingly at Betsey.
"Betsey," said I, "would you mind locking the barn doors, like a dear, good soul, while I run after Donald and Tom-

Betsey cleared her throat emphatically. "Not if I know it, ma'am!" said she. "I hain't no more partiality than other

was assistant-keeper in the Danksville a crazy man! Ha, ha, ha! Well, that Lunatic Asylum, and he was choked to does beat all! Ho, ho, ho!" death by one of the patients forty-odd years ago. And I don't mean that sort of thing shall run in the family, ma'am, not if Lean help it." "Then," cried I, driven to sudden re-

solve, "stay here with the baby, Betsey. however, evinced no sign of discomfiture Don't leave her, for your life, while I go after the boys. Good heavens! If the wretch should be attacking them always was a little hard o' hearin', ever even now!"

With almost superhuman speed and swiftness, I ran down along the edge of the woods, seized Tommy and Donald each by one hand, and dragged them home, not even pausing to explain mat-ters to their bewildered little ears. "Come, children-come!" I panted.

"Oh, do make haste! We must get back to the house immediately." But I've left my fishing-hook, mam-

ma," pleaded Donald, with a longing,

"Can't we stop in the barn, mamma," cried Tommy, "to see if Mr. Jones has sent the cosset lamb he promised usp". there. Heaven only knows what vio-

lence he may attempt to perpetrate. Run to the house—run as fast as you can!"

And, pausing only to see them flying, like swift little antelopes, up the terraced slopes of the lawn, I hastened, with blanched cheeks and wildly-beating heart, to the barn, and was fortunate enough to secure both doors by wooden bars and outside buttons, only before the attention of a broad-faced, bristlyhaired ruffian was sufficiently attracted to induce him to present his moon-like countenance at one of the stable win-

dows. Without heed to his frantic gestures the house and sank, nearly fainting, on the chintz sofa, with both hands clasped

"I declare for 't, though, that was real gritty!" was Betsey's admiring comment, as she hurried to bring the camphor and red lavender to my res-

"Mamma, will he kill us?" whispered Donald, who was a timid child and clung close to me.

"Shall I cut off his head with my tin sword, mamma?" bawled Tommy, the irrepressible. "Betsey," I cried, rousing myself to

the paramount necessity of not fainting, "place yourself at the window. Watch for passers-by-" " Yes, 'um." "Explain to them our dreadful pre-

dicament," I went on. "Summon help the instant it appears; and, above all, keep every door and casement locked and bolted, lest that fiend in human shape should break loose and attack us. There's an old rifle up-stairs in the gar-ret, isn't there, Betsey?" I added, with a sudden inspiration. "Yes, 'um," said Betsey; "but it

ain't just in first-rate workin' order, I calculate." "There isn't either stock nor lock to

t, mamma," chimed in Tommy. "I in pebbles for bullets, and it wouldn't fire off worth a cent."

" But there's the carving-knife and the potato-pounder, mamma," suggested Donald.

I looked at the clock. Only eleven! It would be six hours, at the very nearest, before my husband would return from the city. Suppose—this was a lonely and seldom-traveled neighborhood, a mere branch from the main thoroughfare which traversed the valley like a gigantic artery, and the hypothesis was by no means so very unlikely as it might seem-that there should be absolutely no passers-by between that time and this!

"Betsey," said I, "this won't do. terrible agony of suspense!"
"Ma'am?" said Betsey, who had the

Shakesperian faculty of "not marking withal." "Either you or I must go for help," I

uttered, very distinctly. "If it wasn't for goin' right past the barn-door, I wouldn't mind," said Bet-

"It's fastened, Betsey," I pleaded. "But them there wooden buttons sey. "And only s'pose he jumps out at doesn't amount to nothing," said Bet-

I was just about to reproach Betsey with having none of the elements of the heroine in her composition, when little Donald, who had posted himself in the garret-window to watch, came tumbling head over heels into the room, with Tommy close behind.

"Mamma! mamma!" they shouted, in chorus; "there's somebody coming, and we guess it's Deacon Gadsley, on horseback, riding back from the train."

"Stop him!" I gasped-"for mercy's sake, stop him!"

"He's a-makin' straight for the barn, ma'am," said Betsey, who had stretched the skinny length of her neck further out of the window than I dared to do. "He's heard that feller's hollerin'. He's unbarring the big doors! Land o' liberty!"-with a long breath-"there comes the poor, crazy creetur out, with a hop, skip and jump! Wal, if Deacon Gadsley likes to risk it, I wouldn't." "I have heard of instances," I said,

faintly, "where some one particular individual exercises unbounded influence over the mind of the insane, and-" At this moment, however, Deacon Gadsley himself knocked briskly at the door. I made haste to open it.

"Be ye all crazy here!" said the deacon, with a broad smile upon his sunburned countenance. "If ye aint, what in the name of all creation possessed ye to shut up my son Hiram in the barn?" "Your son Hiram!" I gasped, feebly. "Was that your son Hiram? I—I thought it was—an insane man."

"What?" roared Deacon Gadsley. "Betsey said that you shouted out, as you rode by, 'Tell your mistress to call the children in-there's an insane man in the barn!" "

"Good Jc-rusalem!" cried the deacon, slapping his knee, "how folks will get things twisted around! I never said no such thing. What I did say was, 'There's a tame lamb in the barn.' I've promised one to them boys of yours, ever since they came up here, and this mornin' our Hiram fetched 'em a reg'lar little cosset. And there he is, munchin' clover, down there, with Hiram holdin' folks for crazy people. My uncle, he on to his rope. And you s'posed it was

The deacon's cachinations echoed through my little parlor like the reverberations of a thunderstorm. I looked reproachfully at Betsey, as the primal cause of all the panic. That damsel,

since I had the scarlet fever, twentytwo years ago, come September. And

I s'pose we're all liable to mistakes." That was the end of our hour of terror. Betsey retired to her washing; Deacon Gadsly went his way chuckling; the children rushed whooping out to the barn, where Hiram, the victim of this profestional spring. Her husband refused to let her go, and she resorted to law, finding a Judge who decided that unfortunate misunderstanding, stood she might raise \$400 by a loan to desmiling broadly, with the tame lamb at his side, brayely tied up in blue ribbons held responsible therefor.

-and I looked in the glass secretly thankful that my hair hadn't turned

gray. For, ridiculous as it all seems to write down in black and white, it was a real "Children," said I, pausing to regain horror at the time. And I never could my breath, "at your peril keep away look at the innocent little lamb after-from the barn! there is a crazy man ward without a curious fluttering at my heart, vaguely suggestive of the apprehensions I had undergone.-Saturday Night.

A Story of the War.

During the cessation of the firing at Spottsylvania, which lasted about five minutes, the writer took a view of the battle-field before us. Immediately in our front were two lines of battle. The first connected with our works to the right, which were still held by the enemy and gradually receded as he extended to his right, thus taking advantage of the ra-vine. The second line lay about two and loudly-shouted words, I fled back to hundred yards in the rear of the first, while the artillery was posted about four or five hundred yards in his rear. The field presented one vast Golgotha in immensity of the number of the dead. On our front and Gordon's and Battle's, and extending to the woods beyond, the ground was almost covered with the dead and wounded, while between the lines they were literally piled. This was owing to the number of guns used by the Confederates in the desperate assault made by the Federals. The writer counted fifteen stand of colors lying between the lines, some of them having fallen against our breastworks—the brave hands which had born them so gallantly forward now cold in death. Suddenly a large, fine-looking officer, who I think was a Captain, stepped forward and came upon the works, remarking: "Well, boys, I suppose you have all surrendered!" Receiving a negative reply, he asked for the commanding officer. Major Council, of the Sixteenth, stepped up and said:
"I am, sir." When the officer again

remarked: "Well, sir, I suppose you have all surrendered?" Major Council replied: "No, sir;

we have not surrendered, but consider yourself a prisoner." Then the officer boldly and firmly answered, "I'll die first!" and turned on loaded it with ashes, last week, and put his heel slowly and deliberately attempted to return to his own lines as cooly as though there was no enemy within ten miles of him. He was repeatedly called on to halt or he would be shot, but he paid not the slightest attention, when some one shot him. He fell about thirty paces in front of our works. The courage and daring of this brave but rash man I think has never been equaled during the war. Will some of the Federal survivors at that point give his name? For one who could be so insensible to fear should have his name inscribed in the temple of fame. Probably Mr. Galloway recollects the incident, as he says his (Upton's) brigade occupied the position. Many of the Mississippians, and none more than the believe my hair will turn white with this writer, regretted the fate of that brave spirit. But after learning our weakness on the right it would have been selfdestruction to have permitted him to re- of the railroad, there was no lack of evidence turn to his own lines. When the fatal shot was fired it was the signal for the portices of residences near the track, at crossmusketry to break forth in all its fury, which never ceased till next morning .-

Philadelphia Times. Confidence Misplaced.

Mary Ward, colored, who lives at No. 441 Main Street, is the latest victim of misplaced confidence. To her came Margaret Jones, a hoodoo priestess, and said: "Do you pine for the solace that love

alone can bring?"

"I pine," replied Mary.
"Then," said Margaret, "I can put you on to a racket that will make you solid with the sterner sex. Get a few potions of whisky, a piece of cloth that has never been used, and some black pepper. Mix de pepper and whisky and wet de cloth with it. Put a half dollar in de cloth, and put it under yer piller, and you kin ketch any man you want.

Only don't open de bag." Mary went over to a white lady who lived across the way, and borrowed the fifty cents and the piece of cloth. She brought it over and Mrs. Jones took hold. Mary thought she saw her put the coin in the cloth. This, as was afterward demonstrated, was an optical

delusion. Margaret whirled the improvised bag around from the end of a string, telling Mary to watch the bag and not her hand, or else it would break the charm, repeating meantime the distich:

St. Peter, St. James and St. Paul, I call on one and call on all, Do make dis charm secure and sho' 'Gainst all de men and debils hyar below.

Mary, as ordered, watched the bag. She did not see the motive power given the string by Margaret's sinewy fingers, and supposed the invocation did the work.

She put the magic bag under her pillow and dreamed of a dusky Adonis, whom she hand long wished to catch.

A few days passed, and his manly form darkened not her door. Then womanly curiosity took possession of her mind. Like the Lady of Shallott, she broke the spell put upon her. She opened the bag and found therein, not the half dollar it should have contained, but the pewter top of a pickle jar about

the same size and consistence. Mary was naturally in a bad way. Her confidence had been abused, and the tenderest feelings of her nature outraged. She gave information against the hoodoo priestess, and had her arrested for swindling .- Memphis Avalanche.

-Prof. Beal, at the Michigan Agricultural College, has ten hundred different grasses and clovers growing, each in a separate bed. It has taken several years to make the collection, which is being added to yearly. Each species is labeled with both the common and scientific names, enabling those who visit the college to make their examination both useful and entertaining. Six sets of seeds from these plats have been sent to as many different colleges.

-A woman in Bucharest was ailing,

THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

Closing Scenes at Elberon-The Journey Back to Washington-The Body Lying in State at the National Capitol. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 21.

The President is laid out in the suit of

The President is laid out in the suit of clothes which he wore on inauguration day. His left hand is laid across his breast after the manner he had in life. This was done in order to make his resemblance as near to life as possible. The body is so greatly shrunken that artificial means had to be resorted to to give the clothes the appearance of fitting. In addition to the natural shrinking from his illness the operation connected with the autopsy has left the body in an even more emaciated state. A plaster cast was taken of topsy has left the body in an even more emaciated state. A plaster cast was taken of his face yesterday, as well as of his right hand. In taking the cast of the hand it was somewhat discolored, so that his hand will not be seen. The President had a massive head and the large bones show very prominently. His cheeks are fallen in. The beard has been so arranged about the parotid gland as to conceal that scar, and such arrangements have been made about the pillow as still further conceal the swellings which sapped away his life. A number of journalists who have been conceal the swellings which sapped away his life. A number of journalists who have been so closely watching the President's case all these weary weeks were given an opportunity for the first view of the body. The sentries stood at either side of the entrance. The coffin lay in the hallway of the lower floor, with a soldier at the head and foot of it. The coffin was black, with sliver handles. Black rods ran along the side, and upon the top was a sliver plate with the following inscription:

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD. Born, November 9, 1831. Died, President of the United States,

September 19, 1881. The coffin was lined with white satin

The coffin was lined with white satin. Across the top and crossing each other were two long leaves of palm. Only the face and shoulders were visible. The face, to those who knew Gen. Garfied only from his portraits, could not have been recognized. The involuntary whispered remark of all as they gazed upon the loved form with a shudder was, "I never should have recognized him. How he must have suffered." The shrunken, earthly form told how much. It is most marvelous how he lived so long.

At half-past nine o'clock Chief Justice Waite, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Postmaster-General James and Secretaries Lincoln and Kirkwood and Attorney-General MacVeagh arrived at Francklyn Cottage and the doors were closed to visitors. Religious services were conducted by the Rev. Charles J. Young, of Long Branch, at the request of Mrs. Garfield. There were present, besides the family and attendants, members of the Cabinet, their wives and a few personal friends, numbering in all not more than fifty. When the moment for services was announced the windows and doors were closed and the most solemn silence prevailed. He then read the windows and doors were closed and the most solemn silence prevailed. He then read from Revelations, xiv., 13—"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." Next he turned to the 15th chapter of First Corinthians and read from the beginning of the 5lst verse to the end of the 5sth verse, concluding with a prayer.

At the conclusion of the brief services the remains were borne to the car prepared for their removal to Washington, and in a few moments the train, heavily draped in mourning, was speeding on its way.

A Mournful Journey. Washington, Sept. 21.
The special train bearing the remains of President Garfield, which left Elberon at 10 a. m., reached Washington at 4:35 p. m. The passage from Elberon to Washington was a passage from Elberon to Washington was a continued manifestation of sympathy and sorrow. In populous cities, in smaller villages, and even the country through which the mournful train passed, demonstrations of sympathy and sorrow were everywhere present. In the larger cities multitudes of people assembled and stood absolutely silent, with heads uncovered, as the train passed by, while the tolling of bells, flags at half-mass, and funeral drapery which covered many buildings, all added to the solemnity of the scene. At numerous points along the route beautiful floral offerings were strewed, and in several places the tracks were literally covings and embankments commanding a near view of the passing train, and with bowed and uncovered heads, for the feeting instant that the train rushed past, gave evidence of their sorrow. Laborers in fields watched the coming of the train bearing the dead Presi-dent, and with bowed and uncovered heads stood mute and sorrowful while the funera passed.

At the railway depot the military were drawn up against the east side of sixth street, with the right resting on Pennsylvania avenue. Upon the opposite side of the street, nearest the depot, was a long line of carriages, preceded by a hearse, which was drawn up directly at the main gate on the Sixth street side. The hearse was draped in black of rich and heavy material, wholly unrelieved by any other color, and was drawn by six iron-gray horses, whose trappings were also draped in somher black. Just before the train entered the depot the platform was cleared by the police, and officers of the Army and Navy to the number of 130 formed in single rank upon the left, facing the train. As the train slowly rolled into the depot every head upon the platform was uncovered and a stillness as of the grave pervaded the vast throng, which for more than an hour had been patiently waiting by the roadside. AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL. patiently waiting by the roadside.

Soon Mrs. Garfield, assisted by Secretary Blaine, descended from the car, and taking his arm upon her right and that of her son Harry upon her left, she walked directly to a carriage in waiting. Her face was completely concerted by a heavy black yell which hung carriage in waiting. Her face was completely concealed by a heavy black veil which hung nearly to the ground, and whatever emotion she may have experienced were sacred from the sight of those who gazed upon her. She entered the state carriage and was followed by her daughter, Mollie Garfield, her son Harry, Mrs, llockwell and Miss Rockwell. Others of the Postification was to be postification of the postification of the contract of the contraction of the postification Mrs. Rockwell and Miss Rockwell. Others of the Presidential party were President Arthur, who leaned upon the arm of Senator Jones, of Nevada, Gen. Grant and Gen. Beale, Gen. Swaim and Mrs. Swaim, Col. Rockwell, Col. Corbin, Dr. Briss and daughter, Dr. Boynton, Dr. Agnew, Dr. Hamilton, Attorney-General MacVeagh, wife and two sons, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Secretary and Mrs. Lincoln and son, Postmaster-General and Mrs. James, and Secretary Kirkwood. The first three carriages received the ladies of the party, who did not accompany the procession to the Capitol. After they had moved a short distance from the entrance the coffin appeared, borne upon the shoulders of eight soldiers of the Second Artillery, detailed from the Arsenal Barracks. Artillery, detailed from the Arsenal Barracks On the right, in single file, and headed by On the right, in single file, and headed by Adjutant-General Drum, were officers of the Navy under the lead of Rear Admiral Nichols. As the coffin was borne to the kearse the Marine Band, stationed across the street, played "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while every head was bowed and many eyes were dimmed. The strains of the sweetly familiar hymn, the bresh that head fallen mon the scene and the hush that had fallen upon the scene, and the grief mirrored on thousands of faces marked a picture with shadings that years cau not efface from the memory of those who stood about the bier of the dead President.

THE CORTEGE. After the coffin had been placed in the hearse the remainder of the party entered their carriages and took place in the procession. President Arthur's followed immediately after the hearse, and in it were President Arthur, Secretary Blaine, Chief-Justice Waite and Secretary Windom. The carriage containing Mrs. Garfield and daughter was driven down Pennsylvania Avenue to Fourand-a. Half Street, and thence to the resiaud-a-Half Street, and thence to the resi-dence of Attorney-General MacVeagh, whose guest she will be during her stay in the city. As soon as the last of the Presidential party had entered carriages, the signal was given by bugle, and the military escort formed in line, and the mournful procession started on its way to the Capitol in the following order:

Platoon of mounted police. Gen. Ayers and mounted staff.
Washington Light Infantry and band.
Union Veteran Corps.
National Rifles. Washington Light Guard. Capital City Guards. United States marine band and drum corps,

fifty men. Detachment United States marines. Four companies heavy artillery and one light Washington and Columbia Commanderies
Knights Templar.

members of the Cabinet and others who had accompanied the remains from Elberon. A platoon of mounted police brought up the rear. With muffled drums and solemn funeral platoon of mounted police brought up the rear. With muffled drums and solemn funeral dirge the procession moved slowly up the avenue. A dense mass lined the sidewalks all the way from Sixth Street to the east front of the Capitol, and along this portion of the route the crowd was apparently as great as upon the occasion of the President's inaugural procession. As the procession moved up the avenue scarcely a sound was heard, save that from the feet of moving men and horses. Hats were removed and heads bowed as by a common impulse of deep and unfeigned grief as the procession moved toward the Capitol. Here at the east front a vast assemblage had congregated to view the funeral cortege. At the foot of the steps there was a double file of Senators and Representatives, headed by their respective officers, waiting in respectful silence to escort the remains into the rotunds. At precisely 5: 10 the head of the procession, moving around the south side, arrived at the east front of the Capitol, the arms of the military being reversed and bands playing the dead march. An order was then given to carry arms, and the troops came to front face, while to the muffled beat of drums the hearse and its attendant train of carriages drew slowly up in front of the escort.

At the Capitol.

AT THE CAPITOL.

A hush came over the multitude, and heads were reverently uncovered. As the coffin was carefully lifted from the hearse, officers of the army and navy deployed in parallel lines on either side of the hearse, and the Marine Band played again with much sentiment, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as with solemn tread the remains of President Garfield were borne into the rotunda and placed upon the catafalque. Senators and Representatives preceding and ranging themselves on each side of the dais. Close behind the coffin walked President Arthur and Secretary Blaine, who were followed by Chief Justice Waite and Secretary Windom, Gen. Grant and Secretary Hunt, Secretary Lincoln and Attorney-General MacVeagh, Secretary Kirkwood and Postmaster-General James, Col. Rockwell and Gen. Swaim, and Col. Corbett and Private Secretary Brown. At 5:25 the lid of the coffin was opened and the face of the late President was exposed. Noiselessly President Arthur and Secretary Blaine approached and gazed upon the face of the deal and then slowly and sadly passed out of the hall. A line was formed by Sergeant-at-Arms Bright and one by one those present advanced and glanced at the emaciated and discolored face. The public at large was then admitted and hundreds of persons testified by their reverential conduct and mournful countenances the sorrow which they experienced in looking upon the features of their murdered President.

Remains Lying in State.

Washington, Sept. 22. The remains of President Garfield have, to this hour (10 a. m.) been viewed by over 25,000 persons. During the entire night a steady stream of humanity poured through the Capitol building to take a last look. From 5,000 to 8,000 people are now in two lines from the east to the front of the Capitol, for a long distance up East Capitol Street, and are passing through the east door of the rotunda, on cith-er side of the remains, and out through the west door at the rate of about 4,000 per hour. west door at the rate of about 4,000 per hour. Every incoming train upon the several rail-roads is heavily freighted with those coming to testify their profound sorrow at the Nation's bereavement. Four very elaborate and exquisitely beautiful flower pieces, received from the White House, have been placed at the head of the bier. Other floral tributes have also been received and placed about the catafalque.

THE QUEEN'S TRIBUTE. Queen Victoria cabled this morning to the British Minister to have a floral tribute prepared and presented in her name. It has just been received at the Capitol, and placed at the head of the bier of the President. It is very large, and is an exquisite specimen of the florist's art, composed of white roses, smilax an dstephanotis. It was accompanied by a mourning card bearing the following inscription:

"Queen Victoria to the memory of the late President Garfield, an expression of her sor-row and sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and the American nation."

THE COFFIN CLOSED.

During this afternoon there were signs that the body of President Garfield had com-menced to decompose, and it being undermenced to decompose, and it being under-stood in such an event it was the wish of Mrs. Garfield the features of her husband should be free from public gaze, the lid of the coffin was closed by order of Secretary Blaine at about 6:30 this evening. The funeral services about 6:30 this evening. The funeral services will take place to-morrow at 3 p. m. in the rotunda, where the body will remain until taken to the train, Rev. Mr. Powers, of the Christian Church, officiating. The Philharmonic Society of this city, under the direction of Prof. Gloetzner, will render the following selections: Anthem, "To Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit," from the oratorio of St. Paul, and the familiar hymns, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" and "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep." At the conclusion of the services the remains will be borne to the hearse and thence to the will be borne to the learse and thence to the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Depot, where the same train which brought them to this city from Long Branch will convey them to Cleveland, O., for final burial.

" STHE OFFICIAL PROGRAMME.

The following is the official programme for the order of the procession which will escort the remains from the Capitol to the depot: Funeral escort in column of march, under Commander Brev. Maj. Gen. R. B. Ayers. Battalion District Columbia Volunteers. Battalion Marines.

Battalion foot Artillery. Battery Light Artillery. cession, under Command of Chief Marshal Col. Robert Boyd. Clergymen in attendance.
Physicians who attended the late President.
Guard of Honor.

Hearse. Bearers. Guard of Honor.

Guard of Honor.

Officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps in the city, and not on duty with troops forming the escort in full dress, will form right in front on either side of the hearse; the Army on the right, and Navy and Marine Corps on the left, and compose a guard of honor.

The family of the late President.

Polytices of the late President.

The family of the late President.

Relatives of the late President.

Ex-Presidents of the United States.

The President.

The Cabinet Ministers.

The Diplomatic Corps.

The Chief Justice and Associate Justices.

The Supreme Court of the United States.

Senators of the United States.

Members of the United States House of Representatives.

resentatives. Governors of States and Territories and Com-Governors of States and Territories and Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

Judges of the Court of Claims.

The Judiciary of the District of Columbia and Judges of the United States Courts.

Assistant Secretaries of the State, Treasury and Interior Departments.

Assistant Postmasters General, Solicitor General and Assistant Attorneys General.

Organized Societies.

Citizens and Strangers.

The troops designated to form the escort will assemble on the east side of the Capitol, and form a line fronting the eastern portico. Precisely at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, the 23d inst., the procession will move. On the conclusion of religious services at the Capitol (appointed to commence at 3 o'clock), minute guns will be fired at the Navy Yard by the vessels of war which may be in port, at Fort Myer, and by a battery of actillery stationed near the Capitol for that purpose. At the same hour the bells of the several churches, fire-engine houses and school-houses will be toiled. Officers of the Army and Navy selected to compose the guard of honor and accompany the remains to their final resting-place will assemble at 4 p. m. at the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Depot, where they will receive the body of the late President and deposit it in a car prepared for the purpose. The troops designated to form the escort

ROBERT T. LINCOLN, Secretary of War.

WM. A. HUNT,
Secretary of the Navy.
S. DENT,
President Board of Commissioners, District of

On arriving at the depot, the remains will on arriving at the depot, the remains will be placed on a car attached to the funeral train. This car will be opened at the side, ad-mitting a view of the coffin as the train pass-es along. The other three cars will be occu-pied by Mrs. Garfield and members of the family and personal friends; the President and members of the Cabinet, physicians who attended the President; ex-Presidents Grant attended the President; ex-Presidents Grant and Hayes, and the committee appointed by the Senate and House. Another train will immediately follow the funeral train, upon which will be Senators, Members of Congress, Justices of the Supreme Court and other distinguished persons who have beed invited to attend the funeral. Saturday morning the train will be met at the Ohio State line by Gov. Foster and his staff.

Two trains will take the funeral cortege to Cleveland. The first will carry the corpse, the family of the deceased, the Cabinet and their families, and escort committees and pall-Then followed the hearse, flanked on either side by a single line of Army and Navy officers, among them being Gen. Sherman and Generals Dram, Meigs, Sackett, Poe, Dodge, McKeever, Ruggles, Breck, Col. Barr and about fifty others, and Rear Admiral Nichels, Commodores English and Sickard, Pay Director Tooker, Capt. Dekraft and Capt. C. H. Wells, Commanders Howell, Manly, Howison, Law, Lieutenants Schraeder, Belden, Wainwight, Bartlett, Stockton and Schree, and about fifty others of the Navy. After the hearse and the carriage of President Arthur, with mounted policemen on either side, followed half a dozen other carriages, with THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Arthur Formally Takes the Oath.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22. President Arthur took the oath of office in the Marble Room at the Capitol in the pres-ence of the members of the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court, a few Senators and members of the House of Representa-tives (all who could be notified this morning to be present), Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant. Rear Admiral Nichols, Hon. Hannibal Hamin, Gen. Beale and a few others. This step was taken after a conference between the President, Secretary Blaine and the Attorney-General. Very few persons knew the oath was to be administered until the ceremony was over. The President and members of the Cabinet had assembled in the Marble Room shortly before 12 o'clock. Chief-Justice Waite, in his full robes of office, accompanied by the Associate Justices, proceeded from the Supreme Court room to the Marble Room. The doors were immediately closed, and without any formality President Arthur arose, and standing upon one side of the center-table, Chief-Justice Waite on the other, took the oath of office. The President's manner was calm and composed, and his response, "So help me God," was in a firm tone, without a tremer. The President them read from manuscript notes the following: in, Gen. Beale and a few others. This step PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.

tone, without a tremor. The President theurad from manuscript notes the following:

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.

"For the fourth time in the history of this Republic its Chief Magistrate has been removed by death. All hearts are filled with grief and horror at the hideous crime which has darkened our land, and the memory of the murdered President, his protracted sufferings, his unyielding fortitude, the example and achievements of his life and the pathos of his death will forever illumine the pages of history. For the fourth time the officer elected by the people and ordained by the Constitution to fill a vacancy so created is called to assume the executive chair. The wisdom of our fathers foreseeing even the most dire possibilities, made sure that the Government should never be imperiled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may die, but the fabric of our free institutions remains unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanency of a popular government than the fact that, though the chosen of the people be struck down, his constitutional successor is peacfully installed without a shock or strain, except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement. All the noble aspirations of my lamented predecessor which found expression in his life, the measures devised and suggested during his brief administration to correct abuse and enforce economy, to advance the prosperty and promote the general welfare, to insure domestic security and maintain friendly and honorable relations with the nations of the earth, will be garnered in the hearts of the people, and it will be my earnest endeavor to profit and to see that the Nation shall profit by his example and experience. Prosperity blesses our country. Our fiscal policy is fixed by law, is well grounded and generally approved. No threatening issue mars our foreign intercourse, and the wisdom, integrity and thirlif of our people may be trusted to continue undisturbed. The present assures a career of peace, tranquillity and welfare. The

BLAINE'S GRASP. After the reading of the address by the President, Secretary Blaine stepped forward and grasped the President's hand. After him the other members of the Cabinet and all present shook hands with the President. Ex-President Hayes arrived at the Capitol soon after the ceremony of taking the oath was concluded, and in company with Gen. Grass shortly afterward left the Capitol.

CABINET MEETING. A meeting of the Cabinet was held immediately after the ceremony of administering the oath was concluded, and continued until 1:30

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT. The following proclamation has just been ssued by President Arthur: By the President of the United States of America

By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation:

WHEREAS, In His inscrutable wisdom it has pleased God to remove from us the illustrious head of the Nation, James A. Garfield, late President of the United States; and whereas, it is fitting that the deep grief which fills all hearts should manifest itself with one accord toward the throne of infinite grace, and that we should bow before the Almighty and seek from Him that conselation in our affliction and that sanctification of our loss which He is able and willing to vouchsafe: Now, therefore, in obedience to a sacred duty and in accordance with the desire of the people, I. Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Monday next, the 26th day of September, on which day the remains of our honored and beloved dead will be consigned to their last resting place on earth, to be observed throughout the United States as a day of humiliation and mourning, and I carnestly recommend all people to assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship, there to render alike their tribute of sorrowful submission to the will of the Almighty God, and to reverence and love the memory and character of our late Chief Magistrate. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1881, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and sixth.

[Signed] Chester A. Arthur. the Independence of the United State one hundred and sixth.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President.

JAS. G. BLAINE, See'y of State.

The President and the Cabinet. WASHINGTON, Sept. 22. The Cabinet to-day, through Secretary Slaine, tendered their resignations to Presi-Blaine, tendered their resignations to President Arthur at the Cabinet meeting at the Capitol after the President was sworn in. The act was accompanied by an expression of the warmest sentiments of personal regard, and the President was given to understand the members of the Cabinet desired only to relieve him of all embarrassment without regard to past political events. The President, without formality, said that he did not desire to accept the tendered resignations and would esteem it a personal favor if they would continue in the discharge of their daties. The condition of public business and sensitiveness of the public mind, in view of the present great national bereavement, warranted him in asking this indulgence at their hands. Secretary Blaine assured the President that he could depend upon them to use their best efforts to tranquilize the country and to aid him in the performance of his duties in the present trying circumstances.

In declining to accept the resignations of the Cabinet, President Arthur did not commit himself to anything definite. He remarked that under the present distressing circumstances he could not be expected to give his attention to national affairs, except such as demand consideration, and, therefore, had given no thought to selecting his advisers. His request was that the present Cabinet continue in the discharge of their duties, leaving the question of resignation until such time as he can determine what is best for him to do.

It may safely be said that before the close dent Arthur at the Cabinet meeting at the

It may safely be said that before the close of next week a proclamation will be issued by the President calling the Senate in executive the President calling the Senate in executive session. The time fixed will be not later than the 18th of October. It is understood that the President was averse to the calling of the ses-sion, but has yielded to weight of Senatorial opinion, which has been freely expressed during yesterday and to-day.

Dr. Bliss stated the autopsy had been a very tedious one, and that the time occupied in searching for the ball alone was nearly three-fourth of an hour. The Doctor stated further the point of the ball was in a somewhat blunt or battered condition, caused by the force with which it struck the rib, while in other respects its original shape was not altered. Dr. Bliss took charge of the bullet and sealed it for preservation until the courts should require its prodution.

The President's two eldest sons have just entered Williams College, Mass. The younger children have been staying at the Mentor home during the President's filness, and the eldest daughter, Mollie, remained with her mother.